COLER PREPARES FOR WAR. WILL FIGHT RAMAPO WATER SCHEME TO BITTER END.

Senator Platt for Himself and Mr. Quige for the Republican Organization Indig-nantly Deny Participation in the Prolect-Holahan Drawing In His Horns,

Compirediar Coler's engineers began yester-day to prepare for timer examination of the water situation in the boroughs of Man Cattan. the Bronx, Brooklyn and Queens, so that they can get together the data which he intends to use in lighting the proposed contract with the Ramano Water Company. Mr. Coler said that the further he examined the plan the more earnestly he believed that it was an outrageous job. He added that he inorded to fight it with every means at his disposal. Mr. Color has received word from a number of citizens that they agree with him and intend to help him in the fight. The Brooklyn League intends to take action and urge the residents of Brooklyn to aid the Comptroller. Secretary Fulton of the Citizens' Union called on President Holahan of Board of Public Improvements yesterday. and asked him if he would grant a hearing on the subject to a number of engineers and citigens at the next meeting of the Board on Wednesday of next week. President Holahan said

Later President Holphan said that he believed in the principle of municipal ownership, and ald advocate the construction and operation of the water plant by the city, if he could be sonvinced that it was practical, without bringng to a stanfatill all other public improvements. It was his opinion that at the present time it was impractical for the city to spend so much money as an adequate water supply sysm would cost, without suspending all other public works, and that until it was shown to m that there was ample money to carry on all the great enterprises to which the city is committed and build the water plant at the same time, he would favor getting the water from the company which offered it on the best

The charge was made yesterday that the Ramapo contract was the result of a political deal and that Senator Thomas C. Platt was interested in the company. Senator Platt told a SUN reporter that he hadn't time to deny all the stories that were printed about him, and that this particular one was so evidently false that no denial was necessary. Of the charge that the Republican organization was interest ed in the Ramapo company and its proposed with the city, President Lemuel E. Quigg of the Republican County Committee

"If the Republican organization is what I suppose it to be-the Republican State Committee and the Republican County Committee it has as much interest in this Ramapo Water Company as it has in the government of Senator Platt has as much to do with the Ramapo Water Company and its contracts as he has to do with the showers that fall from heaven, and if this contract is made, he will derive as much financial benefit from it as he does from the clouds in the sky. As for the Republican organization being behind the Bamano company, if it is behind anyin this affair, it is the Comptroller.

We believe that the city should not be under obligations to any person or to sny corporation for its water supply. It should own its water supply system absolutely and operate it for the benefit of the citizens. In this matter we believe that Comptroller Coler is right. There is not an atom of truth in this story of political deals and influence so far as the Republican organization is concerned. That may be stated absolutely and finally."

Comptroller Coler has called on the Crotor Aqueduct Commissioners for full information ns to the present expabilities and the possibility of development of the Croton watershed. This formation he will use in fighting the Ramapo scheme. It was said yesterday that there was question of the right of the Board of Pubhe improvements to make the contract without submitting it to the Board of Estimate or the Municipal Assembly. A contract for water was made by Commissioner Dalton with the Citizens' Water Company of the Borough of Que us last year after the corporation counse had given an opinion that it need not be submitted to any authority except the Board of Public Improvements. Assistant Corporation Counsel Hill said yesterday that the votes of the Mayor and the Comptroller in the affirmative were not necessary to make the contract legal and that a bare majority of the Board

that he believed there was no danger of a water famine in Manhattan and the Bronx at present, nor would there be any for years to

DOUBLE HANGING IN MARYLAND.

One Man Said the Other Was Innocent, but

FREDERICE, Md., Aug. 18 - Armistead Taylor and John Alfred Brown, two negroes convicted of the murder of Lewis Rosenstein and his wife, were hanged to-day at Rockville on the same gallows. Taylor declared on the scaffold that Brown had nothing to do with the murder and Brown solemnly asserted his innocence. The execution was bungling and both men were strangled to death.

A romantic phase was given to the case i the last few days by the efforts of W. E. Belt of Chicago, who owned Brown in slave days, to save him from death. Taylor, to whose statement Brown's conviction was almost solely due, confessed that he had lied and declared that Brown had nothing to do with the case. He said his story implicating Brown was due to the instigation of detectives who represeated to him that it would be to his interest to confess that Brown had part in the crime.

The efforts of Mr. Belt, who has been in Annapolis for several days pleading with Gov. Lowndes for a respite for Brown, were reinforced last night by a telegram from two Episcopal clergymen who were with Taylor. repeating his confession, but in spite of numerous petitions the Governor refused to He neted on the advice of Chief Judge McSherry of the Maryland Court of Appeals, who said that to grant Brown a respite would be demoralizing and would lead to interference with the speedy execution of justice in the future. After the hanging Mr. lieit, who was present, telegraphed to Gov.

"I hold you and McSnerry responsible for an innocent man's death."

Petitions In Bankruptey.

Louis Weber, superintendent of the Louis Weber Building Company at 427 East 61st street, filed a petition in bankruptcy yesterday. with liabilities of \$302,400 and no assets. All the liabilities are unsecured and are chiefly for tuaterials and loans. Mr. Weber became inabout four years ago. At that time he had several large contracts, among which were the American Tract Society building and the University building.

Bobert Grant, carpenter, of 30 West 121st street, has filed a petition in bankruptey with liabilities \$165,314 and no assets. Of the liabilities \$12,000 are secured by bond and mortgage on three houses valued at \$184,000.

Henry J. Humphrey, hotel manager who has no place of business, but resides at 2047 Seventh avenue, has filed a petition in bankrupter with Habilities \$8,172 and no assets. Humphrey formerly had the Lenox Hotel and the Hotel Boulevard in Harlem.

Emil F. Coreari, salesman at 46 Beekman street, has filed a petition in bankruptcy with liabilities \$15,110, chiefly due to cordage manufacturers, and no assets.

Thomas L. James Much Better.

The condition of Thomas L. James, President of the Lincoln National Bank, who was taken sick on Monday and removed to his summer home at Englewood, N.J., was reported to be greatly improved yesterday. If the improvement continues it is thought that Mr. James will be able to sail for England on Wednesday, as he had planned to do before he

HYDE CONTRADICTS BATES.

He Says a Woman Is at the Bottom of th

The examination of James T. Hyde, Assistant Secretary of the National Horse Show As sociation, charged with perjury by Charles F. Bates, commonly called "Fatty," was resumed in the Centre street police court yesterday before Magistrate Brann. Bates recently s a judgment of \$700 against Hyde in the City Court for the board and keep of two horses a eged by Bates to be the property of Hyde. present charge is that Hyde swore falsely during the civil suit that one of the norses called Diavolessa, a black saddle pony. was not his property, but had been given to a certain woman whom Hyde spoke of as a 'member of Bates's family." This characterization of the woman as a "member of Bates's family" angered the horseman

Mr. Newberger, counsel for Bates, proved that Hyde had entered the horse Diavolessa in local horse shows during 1897, the time when he denied owning her, he was well acquainted with the rules which required the entries to be the bona fide property of the exhibitors. The awyer then placed in evidence letters from lyde to Bates, in one of which Hyde asks for Bates's bill for keeping the horse. Cornelius Fellows of 570 Fifth avenue, President of the National Horse Show Association, was called as a witness as to the rules and regulations of the association.

Bates then took the stand. He said that it was very unusual for any one to enter a horse not his own without making it clear that he was the agent of the owner. "I lent Hyde a little bay horse to take to the Boston show a few years ago," said Bates. "He told me he

wanted to put on a good front," Hyde was called in his own defence and reeated his former statement that he had bought the horse Diavolessa for a woman who had been a very close friend of Bates. He said that he did not use the woman's name from motives of delicacy.

"Do you know that this woman ever lived with Bates?" asked Newberger. "No, I could not say that," replied Hyde; "but

hey were very dear friends." The fact was brought out that a quarrel between the woman and Bates had caused the falling out between Bates and Hyde. Hyde admitted that since that time he and the woman had been "dear" "Did you ever tend bar for a living?" asked

the lawyer. Indeed," said Hyde very indignantly. Mr. Jacoby, counsel for Hyde, then argued

or a dismissal of the case on the ground that the facts alleged in the complaint, if true, would not constitute perjury. Magistrate Brann reserved decision until next Wednesday. CROWD THREATENED A LYNCHING.

Detective's Revolver Only Kept It From Child's Alleged Assailant. Lizzie Hoffman, 5 years old, ran into her

ome in the tenement house at 403 East Sixtythird street, yesterday, and told her mother hat a man had assaulted her in the hallway. Mrs. Hoffman hastened out, saw a man leaving the house, and shouting to some of the tenants that he had assaulted her child pursued him, crying, "Stop thief!"

The man ran. Men and women hearing that schild accused him joined in the chase. The ugitive turned into First avenue and ran to Sixty-fifth atreet and then to Second avenue the crowd increasing in numbers as it went along. At Sixty-fourth atreet Policeman Aheara seized the man. A crowd of about 300 men and women speedily surrounded policeman and prisoner.

"Lynch the brute!" some one in the growd relied. "Kill him: he assaulted a child! another shouted and the crowd closed in and tried to take the prisoner from the policeman He endeavored to force his way with the man through the gathering and failed. Those nearest struck at the prisoner's face with their fists. Several women who had picked up sticks almed plows at him but most of the whacks landed on the policeman.

Two men grabbed the prisoner and were pulling him away from Ahearn when Detective Griffin came along and pulling out his revolved threatened to shoot unless the crowd kept off. That ended the danger. A few more stones were thrown but more policemen arriving the prisoner was safely taken to the station. He said he was Charles Lidling, 32 years old, a waiter, married, and lived at 434 East Eighty-

When he was arraigned in Yorkville Court, Lidling declared that he had not been in the house where the Hoffman girl lives. A policeman, however, identified him as a man who was in court two years ago on a similar charge Magistrate Mayo held himfin \$1,000 ball for

T. F. WOOD'S WELCOME HOME.

A Party Went Down the Bay to Greet the U. S. Express Co.'s Vice-President. A party of enthusiastic friends went down the bay yesterday on the tug R. A. McCord to meet the Furst Bismarck to greet Theodore

F. Wood, the second vice-president and treat urer of the United States Express Company who was one of her passengers. In Mr. Wood's party on the Fürst Bismarck were his wife and daughter and Henry Firth Wood and his wife. Deputy Surveyor of the Port Dowling was with the welcoming party as a guest, and assigned Inspector Ross of his staff to take the customs supervision of the McCord. Mr.

Wood and the rest were taken on board at quarantine, and were carried up to the foot of West Seventy-second street, where the ladies were landed. The rest of the party returned down town. On the way up the bay and river Among those who went to meet Mr. Wood were J. T. Mills, cashier of the Chase National Bank: E. S. Mason, president of the Bank of

New York : A. T. Smith, president of the Wescott Express Company; S. M. Williams, vicepresident and comptroller of the Central Railroad of New Jersey : President Dunlap, of Dunlap's Express Company : Vice-President Crosby. General Agents Rust and Thayer, General Auditor J. L. Tate, Manager J. R. Thayer and General Superintendents H. B. Platt, H. T. Platt, and C. E. Topping, all of the United States Express Company.

FEDERAL SUIT DISCONTINUED.

Compromise Agreement in the Worcestershire Sauce Case. The suit of the United States against John Duncan's Sons, in the matter of the valuation of partially manufactured Lee & Perrin's Worcestershire sauce, which was formerly imported in casks, was discontinued fifteen days ago, with the consent of both sides. John Duncan's Sons had been importing the cases of partially manufactured sauce for more than twenty years, and the first accusation that it had been undervalued was made by Appraiser Wakeman. As he appraised its value at more than twice the figure at which it was entered

suit which has now been discontinued. Hereafter the entire process of manufacture of the sauce will be carried on in this ountry, from formulæ furnished by the English proprietors of the sauce.

suit for confiscation was begun. This is the

Plans for Two New Hebrew Institutions. Pians were filed with Building Commissioner Brady yesterday for a new four-story club house and institute at Eighty-second street and Second avenue and a new six story hospital at Cherry and Jefferson streets, both of which nstitutions are to be under Hebrew management. The club house is to be built for the Emanuel Sisterhood, of which Mrs. William Einstein is President, and will cost \$40,000. The hospital will be built for the Beth Israel Hospital Association of 206 East Broadway and will cost \$100,000.

265 of Our Horses Beach Manila. WASHINGTON, Aug. 18,-The War Department received a cablegram from Gen. Otis this morning anaouncing the arrival Thursday of the transport Conemaugh with 261 horses on

BURGLAR CALLED POLICE.

F HE HADN'T HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN REATEN TO DEATH.

Attacked by file Victim with a Poker and Four Angry Bakers with Clubs He was Soon Worsted-But the Bakers Kept On Pounding While One Sat on His Chest.

When Charles Grunback, of 893 First avenue, sturned home just before midnight on Thursday, he found a key that was not his in the lock of his door on the second floor of the house preventing him from opening the door, and heard some one walking about in the room Suspecting that a burglar was in possession he went downstairs and sought help from Simon Burbaum, who runs a bakery on the ground floor. The two went into the rear yard and saw a man climbing down the fire escape Grunback called to the baker from the basement just as the burglar, who was unable to get out of the yard by any other way, tried to run through the bakeshop.
"There he is; catch him," yelled Grunback.

Buxbaum picked up a policeman's nightstick and got in the man's way. The burglar, who was six feet tall and muscular, had a section of gaspipe. Buxbaum's foreman, Otto Bernhardt, and two other bakers, grabbed kneading sticks and surrounded the intruder. Grunback armed himself with a poker. The five men attacked the burglar, who de

fended himself with the piece of pipe. First blood was to Buxbaum, who rushed in and brough down his club on the man's head, cutting open the scalp and breaking the club in two. he could jump back the man gave a backhanded swing with the pipe and knocked him down.

"Otto, I'm killed. Give it to him," he called as he fell, and the four men furiously assailed the burgiar, who parried their blows as best he could. Buxbaum soon found that he was not broken club joined in the fight. The burglar, the other side of the room, to get his back against the wall and have all of his assailant in front of him. In doing so he knocked down pan of batter, which spread out on the floor As he did so Bernhardt sprang upon him and each strained to throw the other. They upset another pan of dough in their struggle and the bakers jumped about and whacked the burglar with their clubs, occasionally hitting their friend by mistake.

The end came when the burglar stepped in the slimy mess on the floor, lost his balance, and was thrown. Bernhardt sat on him and the other bakers gathered about and beat him until the blood from wounds in his head almost blinded him. The bakers were so ing the burglar when he yelled, "Police!"

Policeman Sullivan was near and secured the nan, taking him to the station, where an ambulance surgeon from Flower Hospital sewed up his wounds. The man said he was Henry mith, 37 years old, of 72 Bowery. In Yorkville Court he admitted that he had been released rom Sing Sing prison, a few months ago, after serving a three-year term for burglary, but explained that he went into Grunbach's room by mistake. Magistrate Mayo held him in \$2,500 ball for trial.

PREPARATIONS FOR DEWEY.

A Committee to Invite the President Here -Excursions and Illuminations.

Gen. Daniel Butterfield. John H. Starin and Lewis Nixon will go on Monday to the Hotel hamplain as a committee to invite President McKinley to be the guest of the city when Admiral Dewey arrives here. It is not known whether Mayor Van Wyck will accompany them. He is a member of the committee invite the President, and it is hoped that he will be able to join them.

The Committee on Transportation has received word from some of the railroad and teamboat companies that they intend to alow reduced fares over their lines Dewey reception. The Eric Railroad is advertising the reception all along its line by posters. The Maine Steamship Company will sell round trip tickets from Portland to New York, good for fifteen days, for \$5.00. The other lines that have given notice of reduced fares are the Albany Day Line, which will decorate its ships and piers elaborately, the Long Island Railroad, the New Haven Steamboat Company, the embers of the Trunk Line Association, the Delaware, Lackawana & Western Railroad, the Baltimore & Ohio road, the Old Dominion Steamship Company and the Central Railroad of New Jersey.

The Committee on Illumination has under consideration a plan to use fairy lamps instead of electricity in case the electric light companles show a disposition to charge an exorbitant price. A Philadelphia concern has asked permission to illuminate City Hall Park with fairy lamps some time next month to show what it can do, and the committee may permit it to give the exhibition.

VIGILANCIA IS SAFE.

Steamship Resumes Her Way to Havana After Towing a Disabled Tramp Into Nassau. The Ward Line steamship Vigilancia, overlue six days at Havana, arrived at Nassau on

Thursday afternoon towing the disabled steamship Winifred, the first tramp constructed in America, now under charter to the Miller, Bull & Knowlton, owners of the Wini-

red, and agents of the New York & Porto Rico Steamship Company, received a message from the tramp's skipper yesterday saying that she had run into the Porto Rican cyclone off Point Jupiter, Florida, on Aug. 11. She rolled her funnal out of her, and seas that smashed aboard her carried away her ventilaors, two life-boats and everything movable on leck. Her pumps were disabled; there was wo feet of water in her engine rooms, and she was at the mercy of the seas when the Vigiancia picked her up. She was bound from this port to New Orleans with a general cargo. She will repair at Nassau and proceed.

The Vigilancia was not damaged, and all hands aboard her were well. She resumed her voyage for Havana yesterday morning.

Mt. Washington Climbing Record Broken. BETHLEREM, N. H., Aug. 18.-A. W. Meisel and L. F. Hinrichs, both of Brooklyn, who are guests at one of the hotels, broke the record for the Mount Washington climb yesterday. In company with David B. Howland of Worcester they started for the summit, and reached the top in four hours and fifteen minutes, thus beating all previous time by thirty minutes. The party descended by the train and then walked to Fabyans in less than two hours. Mr. Hinrichs alone continued to Bethlehem. which he reached in three hours, breaking another walking record.

Illegal Liquor Selling at Nearby Resorts. Revenue Agent Frank G. Thompson completed an inspection yesterday of the theatres, concert halls, bowling alleys, pool and billiard rooms and places of amusement generally in the nearby resorts, including Coney Island. Brighton Beach, Midland Beach, Bergen Beach and Bath Beach. More than 250 places were found to be running without the special tax iteense required by the war tax law. Many concert halls selling liquors were found to be without retail liquor tax licenses.

Artist John Hillyard Left \$40,000. The will of the late John Hillyard, the artist. who died recently in Brooklyn, has been offered for probate. The estate, valued at \$40,000, is left to Mrs. Josephine Hillyard, the widow. and at her death most of it is to go in equal parts to the House of St. Giles and to Sheltering Arms Nursery.

Judge Prendergast's Estate. CHICAGO, Aug. 18.-The will of ex-Judge Richard Prendergast, who died yesterday, shows that he left a fortune of nearly \$800,000 to his children. His estate consisted of \$500,000 worth of unencumbered Chicago real estate and between \$200,000 and \$300,000 in stocks and bonds.

NEW BOOKS, Brief Review of Important and Interesting

New Publications. There are many excellent poems which do not disturb-that is, which do not storm and overwhelm the interest and the imagination. There is nothing technically the matter with them. They move with absolute precision, and display an enviable and even lofty ingenuity. At the same time it is possible for them to be devoid of the quick, inexplicable word which fixes itself ineradicably in the understanding that is in the hearts of men. One reads with an interest that is cool and that runs often truant. In "Lucifer; a Neological Tragedy," by George Santayana (Herbert Stone t Co.). Mephistopheles says on page 36:

It hath been noted that you were not there-Reasons, perhaps, assigned—false, as I think— As that you loved us not, or your despair Of governing our wills, or that some link Of pure affection kept you bound elsewhere, Like fond Ulysses in Calypso's isle But need of you, precisely, no one had.

In such a passage as this the interest has right to lag. Mephistopheles, whatever his ordinary powers, is for the moment not elo uent. His converse has chiefly the appearance of a plain article that has been cut off carefully in lengths. He is not the devil of Goethe, who proclaims that the sun is racing musically with his brother spheres in the old fashion. and that the competition is properly set off by the accompaniment of a clap of thunder. We decline to be quite sure, but we think it goes:

Die Sonne tont nach alter Weise In Brüderspheren Wettgesang Und ihre vorgeshriebene Reise Vollendet Sie mit Donnergang.

The Mephistopheles of the newer poem has a sneering manner at his command, as the old one had, but it is not always especially biting. He says to Lucifer:

Your martyr's courage, but could wish removed The disappointment of your slight mistake. Whose folly makes them think the burning lake Less pleasant than cool heaven Naturally Lucifer resents the nice insult o

being addressed as "Sir." He replies:

Villain, when were such words addressed to m Ho! Where is Belial? Call him quickly here. The First Davil passes along the call to Look, sir, the Prince is calling!" but Belial merely replies: "Let him call!" Evidently his sense of humor is a good and trustworthy shield to him and quite sufficient to the case. If the First Devil had addressed him as

donsieur or Gnädiger Herr he would not have

Belial has been drinking, and is proof against

been offended. He sings: Ho, high, bot the wine is red. One more cup and then to bed And between-that's wrong, that's wrong, Sing 4hou, I have forgot the song

his provocations and surroundings, Mephistopheles says to him: Hush, fool! You are drunk. Be still! And Belial in frank confession replies: So I am; but you forget

Drunk? Well, drunk I'll have my will Belial proceeds to address Lucifer in easy and lowing fashion-of course an inexcusable and preposterous thing : Mephistopheles and I Have decreed that you must go All the rest would have it so-

I forget the reason why. and I bid you now farewell. in the lands where you will dwell will sometimes visit you and in cups like this rener Pleasant memories of hell.

Mephistopheles, always exactly what his name implies, observes to Lucifer: Noy, this is his dream, my lord, Hatched in his besotted brain. We all hope you long may reign And we would not use the sword. But we all, with one accord, Will from strangers guard this bold. fou are welcome as of old, But your friend you cannot bring.

Makes the loyal subject bold. Lucifer, remarking that astonishment more utter than disdain ties his parched tongue. proceeds indignantly and tumultuously:

Hold! Be still! Are sleeping else this kingdom could not stand. Thy light soul flieth to this shaken land. Turn back and enternot these cursed caves For here a great calamity has come I might with flaming sword, ay, with a breath Queil this rebellion, like Samson split this dome And crush these venomous worms in sudden death. Ay, and then say to him who entereth: These are my vassals, this my house and hom O deep damnation ! Avaunt, thou festering plague, thou livid soum Of hell's envenomed serpent-breeding pool!

That ever I should call this people mine Amid their swinish kisses belching wine! Why did I e'er seduce them, trustful fool, To follow reason? Heaven was their place Leave me, go back to him, implore his grace Who with bribes sweetens his usurped rule You know me not. In me you never saw The truth's superb and calm authority That without armies holds the world in awa. Smiling on license, and your evil blood And lust of riot hatched your mutiny. Doth my deg love me only for his foo Or follow to be sleek? Ye mongrel curs That bite when you are thin! What's hungry truth That you should serve it, or be ministers Of holy pity or all-healing ruth? Henceforth to be your king shall be my shame. Look not to me, nor hide your rankling vices

Beneath the mantle of my spotless name. Back to your ancient master; he'll forgive. It need not be said what the Angels say, or what is said by Jupiter and others. It may be mentioned, merely in the way of small example, that Athena says, on page 176, "Tis

well," and that Turel says, on page 183, "You

did it." The poem concludes, Lucifer speak-

Great God, when thy frail son of Galilee Foreaken on the cross was nigh to death Into thy hands he yielded up his breath. Death's vain forgetting hath no balm for ma. Hereafter I shall look upon the sun In sorrow, for my circle is not run. The circle of mine endless misery My pang is greater than a man's could be Whose father was in heaven and who, forsooth Thought to be happy. And I needs must find A greater, dearer comforter than he. truth, O truth, eternal bitter truth, Be thou my refuge when all else is blind! Thou art the essence of my lofty mind; At thy pure wells I will renew my youth. Thy joyless bosom never was unkind To him who loved thee; let us now be one. I have no other friend, I have resigned All love but thine. My foolish life is done But O ye hills that I have known of old, Unravished of the sun, ye snowy flock forever sleeping, take me to your fold and in your flanks of adamantine rock Entomb my fiery heart. Over me spread four frozen shroud and wreathe me in ice-flowers To watch with you through everlasting hours And not remember. Lo! I lift my head Into the void, in scorn of all that live Through hope and anguish and insensate wars. For, knowing grief, I have forgot to grieve, And, having suffered, without tears receive The visitation of my kindred stars.

It is curious enough to find in this a reminder of a sentimental monologue in Schiller's "Maid of Orleans." and it is curious also to hear from such a character as Lucifer such a sentiment as "My Foolish Life is Done. Milton, treating of Lucifer, was possessed by

a different idea. There are few books of the East more generally written and talked about and less ntimately known than The Gulistan, "The 'Rose Garden of Shaikh Sadi." that rich storehouse of oriental philosophy and lore which to modern writers has yielded treasures almost as rare and abundant as those drawn from that other great Eastern classic "The Arabian Nights." For over six centuries the work has the satisfying squash.

race, and to-day gentlemen who glibly recite the tuneful quatrains in which Fitzgerald rhymed so many things old Omar did not write, confess to a polite acquaintance with the epigrams and anecdotes of the shrewd old sage who, after an adventurous time spent in wandering through India, Arabia and Africa, came back to his native Shiraz, and, sitting beneath the rose trees of his garden, composed the work that made his name immortal. Many writers have paraphrased and translated his moral and philosophic precepts, and the latest version comes to us in the form of a rendering of the first four Babs or "Gateways" "The Gullstan," published by Messrs. Harpers and translated, prose and verse, by Sir Edwin Arnold, K. C. I. E., CS. L. &c.

The distinguished author of "The Light of Asia," as Orientalist, editorial writer for the London Daily Telegraph, and chief purveyor of that noble style of English known to the world as "Telegraphese," is essentially a British Institution. He is as essen-ially British and as essentially an Institution as the Crystal Palace, and the lustre of his literary fame is perhaps only comparable to the glory of the evening sunbeam when it strikes upon that glittering plate glass dome; while his Oriental lore and the sweetness of his Anglo-Eastern lays are prized as highly by the British householder as is the Liberty stair-carpet with which that worthy person lends to his modest suburban home a touch of the barbaric splenof the East. Twice, and sometimes three times a week, in the columns of the London newspapers of which he is the chief literary rnament, Sir Edwin comments, with a digniled sportiveness and in the choicest telegraphese, upon the lighter happenings of the day, something in this manner.

except, perhaps, the exact geography of Rohemia? He makes one of his characters say: "Thunder shall not so stir the beds of ceis," &c., and lately, at Sandwich, thousands of dead cels have been found recent thunderstorms. Are they so sensitive, and is that why there are electric cels? It is very curious! We would not have the reader imagine that there is any mention of electors cels in Sadi's Rose Garden; the foregoing extract being merely taken from a recent number of the newspaper as a fair sample of the dignified translator's lighter and more telegraphic manner; not as a specimen of his experiments in the Eastern vein. From this kind of thing to the "Rose Garden" is a far cry, and it seems to be not without reason that in his introduc-tion to the volume under notice Sir Edwin says, "Of late, when I have wished-in my studies and among my books-to take refuge from politics and bodily pain, and that ocean of careless and worthless written work, upon which float the scattered Islands that are fair and good in current literature, I have betaken myself to good old Sadi, and especially to his

Gullatan. The ancient Shaikh, who is here not inaptly described as the Horace and the Marco Polo o the East, met with many strange adventures in histravels and if half the legendary tales of him are true, he should have been well content. at the close of life, to exchange the hazards of the road for the quiet shelter of his garden and the friendship and protection of the reigning Sultan, A taste for philosophic investigation and an enquiring habit of mind often took him into dangerous places and are said to have led, prodded in the back by the spear head of an irate Christian soldier and on another to his narrowly escaping death at the hands of an indignant Wuzeer whom he interrupted in the course of the performance of a spurious miracle. Another story told by some chrorielers seems to show that the philosopher sometime cultivated his philosophy at the expense of his courage; as, on one occasion, when attacked by a small band of robbers, he is said to have hown a remarkably agile pair of heels to the marauders, while philosophically leavselves. This, however, is not mentioned by the present translator, and the story is doubtless no truer than it need be. It is not to be forgotten that the ancient sage was born at the close of the Twelfth Century, and hence his journeys, as Sir Edwin sapiently observes. were undertaken "when travel was rugged work, and when Messrs. Cook & Son and Pullman cars did not exist."

As for the Gulistan itself, which is a collection of anecdetes, epigrams and philosophic precepts written in alternate prose and verse so simple, sweet and subtle as to have gained for the author the titles of "the nightingale of eves of Shiraz" and "the brightest orns ment of Persia, the matchless possessor of piety, genius and learning." it is here described by Sir Edwin in a characteristic Anglo-Oriental passage, "The Gulistan is a sort of intellectual pillau; a literary curry; a kabab of versatile genius, where grave and gay, humor and wisdom, laughter and tears are threaded together on the skewer of wit, and spiced by a soft worldliness and gentle stoicism that makes the dish irresistible, however, jaded may be the mental appetite." Here is one of the shorter stories from the chapter entitled "The Manner of

"Of a king's son I heard who was small in stature and plain featured, whereas his brothers were goodly in height and countenance. On a certain occasion his father, chancing to look at him with dislike and aversion, the son had insight to perceive this, and said: "Ah. my father! a little man who is wise counts for more than a long man who is foolish. Not everything which is big is good."

Some of the poetic couplets, of many of which Sir Edwin says that, in the original Persian, the natural music blends like the breeze in the rose bushes with the murmurs of the garden stream, are thus rendered:

Came it to your ears to hear What the thin philosopher One day in his wisdom said To a proud, fat, pudding-head?
"Friend!" quoth he, "an Arab steed, Though he should be lean indeed, By his quality surpasses All a stableful of asses."

A characteristic story is this of the sooth-

sayer and the man of sense. "A Manyami-a soothsayer-entering unex sectedly into his house, found a strange man there, sitting with his wife, whereat he did mightily abuse the man, and spake wild words, by which ensued clamor and calamity. A person of sense, becoming acquainted with the circumstances, observed:

What could he know of sky and stars, or Heaven's all-hidden life, Who did not see in his own house the knave that kissed his wife?" The last of the extracts given in the present

volume is from an illuminative chapter on The Benefits of Taciturnity." "An unpleasantly voiced person was reciting the Koran aloud, when a lord of hearts passed by and inquired of him: "How much is thy monthly allowance?" "Heech! Nothing!" quoth he. Said the holy man, "Why, then, dost thou take all this Zahmat on thyself?" read," he replied, "For the love of God!" Rejoined the other. "For the love of God, read no

"If with a croak so damned thou read'st the book,

The splendor from our Islam will be took." 'No one," says the translator, in conclusion will be without a friend and instructor who can turn from the turmoil of vulgar life to sip the cup of patience and wisdom on the carpet of tranquillity with Sheikh Maslah-uddin Sa'di al Shiraze." And, to those who like that sort of thing, the cup of patience will be none the ess acceptable by reason of the sweetening matter added by Sir Edwin Arnold, who, if he has not succeeded in reviving the bloom and fragrance of the old Persian's roses, has at least illed the soil with the assiduity and method of a careful market gardener, and has produced an article that, no doubt, has its uses. After all, if the rose is excellent, so also is the radish, to say nothing of the tempting tomato and September Number Ready August 28th.

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